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014

MARVEL

WHEN DR. JANE FOSTER LIFTS THE MYSTIC HAMMER MJOLNIR, SHE IS TRANSFORMED INTO THE GODDESS OF THUNDER, THE MIGHTY THOR! HER ENEMIES ARE MANY, AS ASGARD DESCENDS FURTHER INTO CHAOS AND WAR THREATENS TO SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE TEN REALMS. YET HER GREATEST BATTLE WILL BE AGAINST A FAR MORE PERSONAL FOE: THE CANCER THAT IS KILLING HER MORTAL FORM...

THE MIGHTY THOR

THE WAR OF THE REALMS RAGES ON. MALEKITH, KING OF THE DARK ELVES, HAS TAKEN AELSA, THE LIGHT ELF QUEEN, AS HIS PRISONER AND WIFE. WITH CONTROL OVER ALFHEIM, THE REALM OF THE LIGHT ELVES, HE'S ONE STEP CLOSER TO GAINING TOTAL POWER OVER THE WORLD TREE.

THOR HAS JOINED WITH HEROES FROM ACROSS THE TEN REALMS TO STRIKE BACK AT MALEKITH AND LIBERATE ALFHEIM. BUT RATHER THAN CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE WAR, THIS NEW LEAGUE OF REALMS SEEMS TO HAVE FALLEN INTO A TRAP. NOW THEY'RE LEFT TO FACE MALEKITH--AND HIS DANGEROUS NEW COMPATRIOT, KURSE...

LOSALFGARD'S BURNING

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THOR CREATED BY STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER & JACK KIRBY

 NIFFLEHEIM.
THE SHORE OF CORPSES.
THREE DAYS AGO.

I'M SO GLAD
WE COULD COME
TO A PEACEFUL
AGREEMENT...

...IT
SAVES ME
THE TROUBLE
OF HAVING TO
SLAUGHTER
YOU ALL.

NEVER LET
IT BE SAID THE
SPIDERS OF HEL
AREN'T REASONABLE
CREATURES.

AH, AND
HERE COMES
THE WOMAN OF
THE HOUR.

LADY WAZIRIA.
I SEE YOUR
IMPRISONMENT HASN'T
DIMINISHED YOUR
BEAUTY.

WHAT
IN THE NAME
OF THE MOTHER
OF MAGGOTS ARE
YOU DOING HERE,
MALEKICH?

THIS WAS
YOUR SENTENCE I
WAS MEANT TO BE
SERVING. DON'T TELL
ME YOU'VE COME
TO TAKE MY
PLACE.

OH,
DEAR ME,
NO.



NASTROMD
PRISON IS THE
MOST GHASTLY
PENITENTIARY IN ALL
THE REALMS. THAT'S
NO PLACE FOR THE
KING OF THE
ELVES.

THOUGH I
HAVE BROUGHT
ALONG A CERTAIN
SOMEONE WHO
SHOULD FIT IN
QUITE NICELY.



THAT...CAN'T
BE. ALGRIM?
ALGRIM THE
STRONG?

YES, HE WAS
CALLED THAT
ONCE. THOUGH I
THINK IT MIGHT BE
TIME TO UPDATE
HIS MONIKER.

"ALGRIM
THE CRUSHING
DISAPPOINTMENT,"
PERHAPS. OR "ALGRIM
THE GOD-LOVING
TRAITOR."

ALGRIM, IS
IT REALLY YOU?
WHAT HAVE
THEY--



KILL
YOURSELF.

FIRST
CHANCE YOU
GET.

ALGRIM HAD THE POWER OF **KURSE**.
HIS BODY WAS FUSED WITH HIS
ENCHANTED ARMOR, MAKING HIM
THE STRONGEST DARK ELF
WHO EVER LIVED.

WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE TO
HIM?

FLEEDED
HIM. AND THE
BEST PART IS,
MY DEAR
LADY--



GAAGGH!

--I DID
IT ALL FOR
YOU.



AAAARRRRRRGGGH!

HA HA HA
HAAA!

ALFHEIM.
LAND OF THE
LIGHT ELVES.
NOW.

ONCE UPON A TIME, FROM OUT
OF THE DEPTHS OF THE ANCIENT
REALM OF FAERIE, THERE AROSE
A CREATURE OF HATE.



HOW ARE YOU
LIKING THE SHOW,
QUEEN AELSA? ANY
PREFERENCE AS TO
WHICH OF YOUR WOULD-BE
RESCUERS YOU'D LIKE
TO SEE MUTILATED
FIRST?

UNBIND MY
HANDS, MALEKITH,
AND *THEN* WE'LL
SPEAK OF MUTILATION
AS I FEED YOU YOUR
OWN MANHOOD.

ARE YOU SURE
THIS WAS A GOOD
IDEA, MALEKITH? THE
POWER OF KURSE
CAME FROM THE
BEYONDER.

AND DESPITE
THE WAY THAT GUY
LIKED TO DRESS, HE
WAS NEVER REALLY
ONE TO BE
TRIFLED WITH.





NEITHER AM I.

KILL ANYTHING THAT ISN'T A DARK ELF.

OR A GOD OF LIES, OF COURSE.

AHEM.



THANKS FOR THAT CAVEAT.

DON'T MENTION IT. THOUGH I DO HOPE YOU DON'T MAKE ME REGRET IT. YOU DON'T PLAN ON MAKING ME REGRET ANYTHING, DO YOU, LOKI?

NOTHING'S COMING TO MIND, YOUR HIGHNESS.

GOOD. DO TRY AND KEEP IT THAT WAY. I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE AT YOUR BEST WHEN YOU DON'T OVERTHINK THINGS.

I'M DEFINITELY TRYING TO CUT DOWN. I MEAN, WHERE DID THINKING EVER GET ME?



DON'T WORRY, I'VE GOT THOUGHTS ENOUGH FOR THE BOTH OF US.

NOW BRING ALONG MY BRIDE, IF YOU PLEASE. I'VE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR HER, A PARTING GIFT, YOU MIGHT SAY.

NO!



QUEEN FEATHERWINE! THEY'VE GOT THE QUEEN!

BLOODROOT, CAST A DAMN SPELL TO SAVE HER!

SAVING YOUR QUEEN WON'T END THIS WAR, BUT KILLING MALEKITH WILL. HE'S ALL I CARE ABOUT.

LOKI! YOU BACKSTABBING COWARD! I'M COMING FOR YOUR HEAD! IN THE NAME OF THE ALL-MOTHER!





AGENT SOLOMON TO LEAGUE OF REALMS. ANYBODY? HELLO?

OH MAN, THIS IS OFFICIALLY A DISASTER.

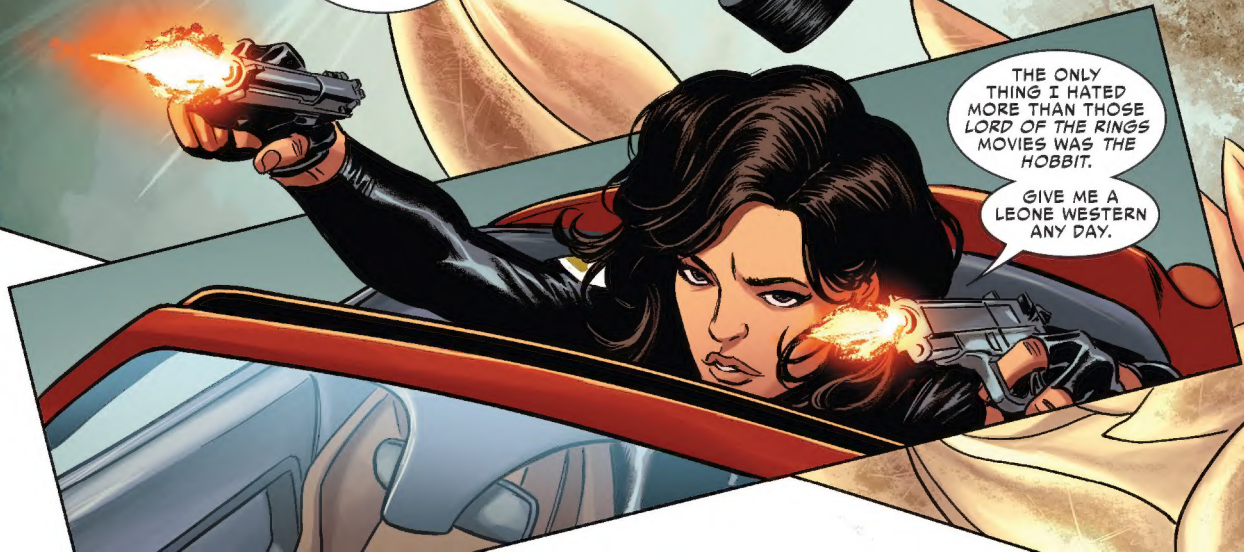


YOU GUYS TOTALLY BUSTED MY EARPIECES, DIDN'T YOU? COULSON WILL NEVER LET ME HEAR THE END OF--



YOU KNOW, THERE'S SOMETHING I REALLY SHOULD'VE TOLD YOU GUYS BEFORE I JOINED THIS MERRY LITTLE BAND.

SOMETHING I GOTTA GET OFF MY CHEST REAL QUICK BEFORE I DIE.



THE ONLY THING I HATED MORE THAN THOSE LORD OF THE RINGS MOVIES WAS THE HOBBIT.

GIVE ME A LEONE WESTERN ANY DAY.



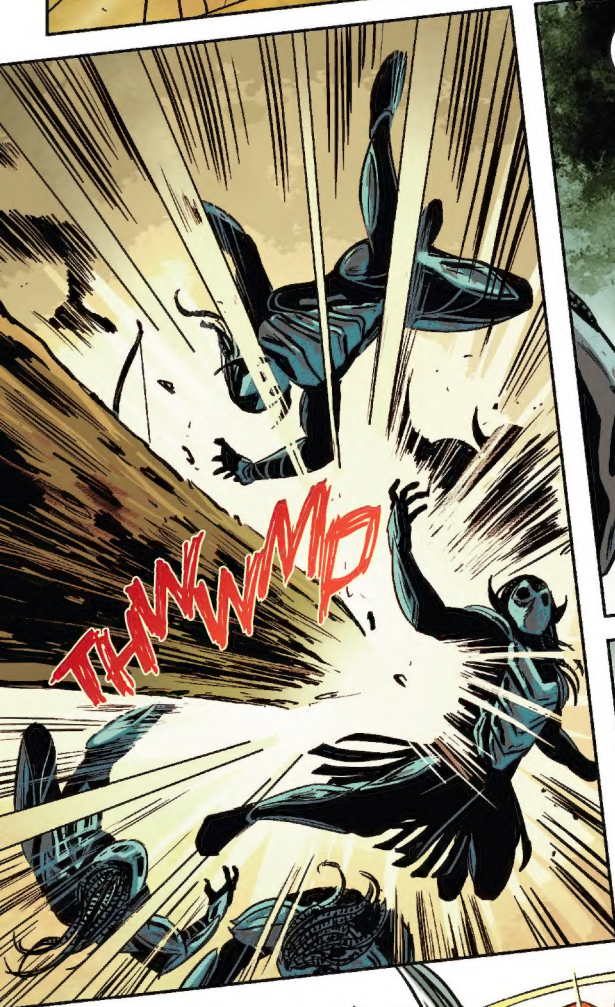
I JUST
SAVED YOUR
LIFE, AGENT
SOLOMON. YOU
OWE ME
NOW.

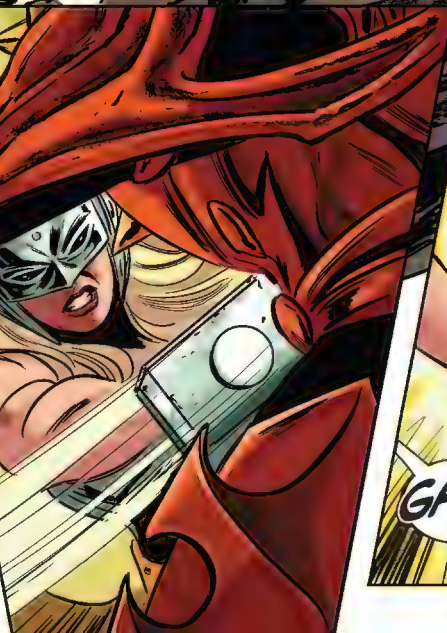
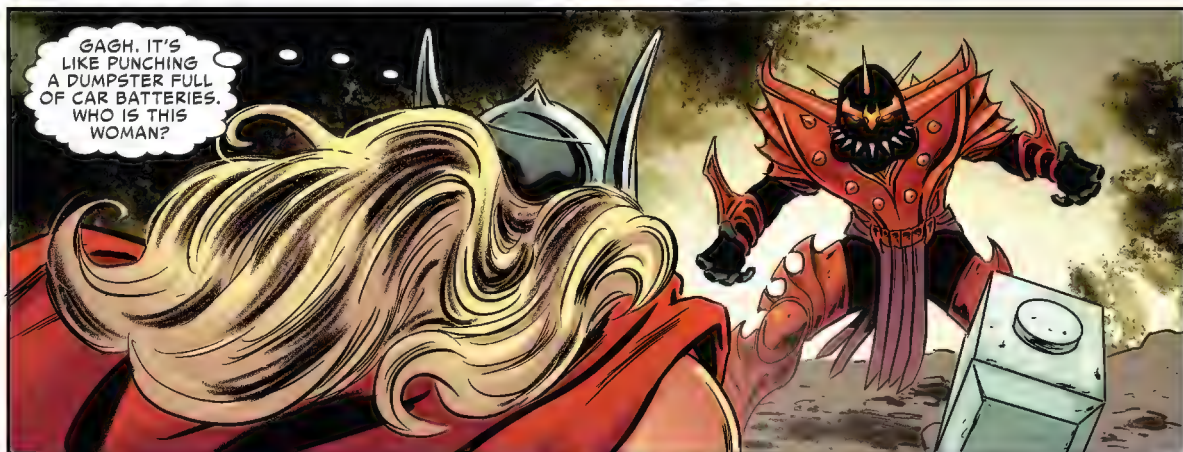
FINE. IF I
GIVE YOU TWENTY
DOLLARS, WILL YOU
INVEST IN SOME
PANTS? MAYBE A
NICE TURTLE-
NECK?

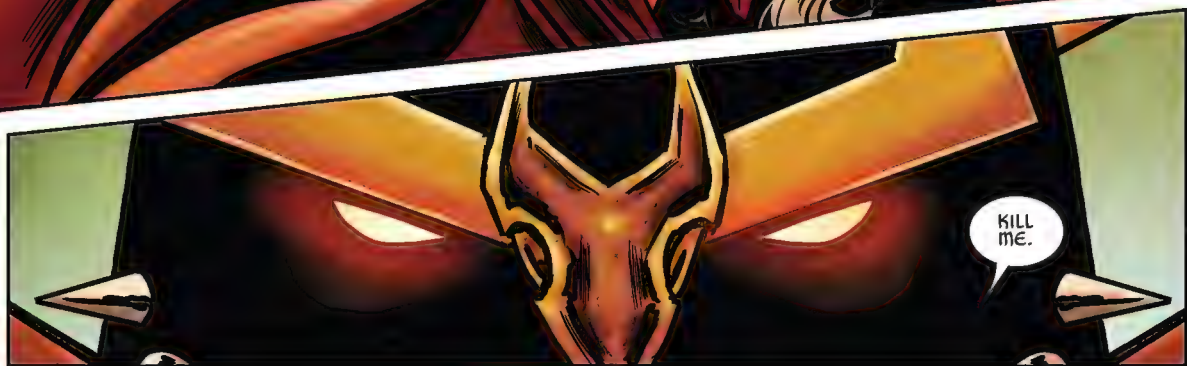
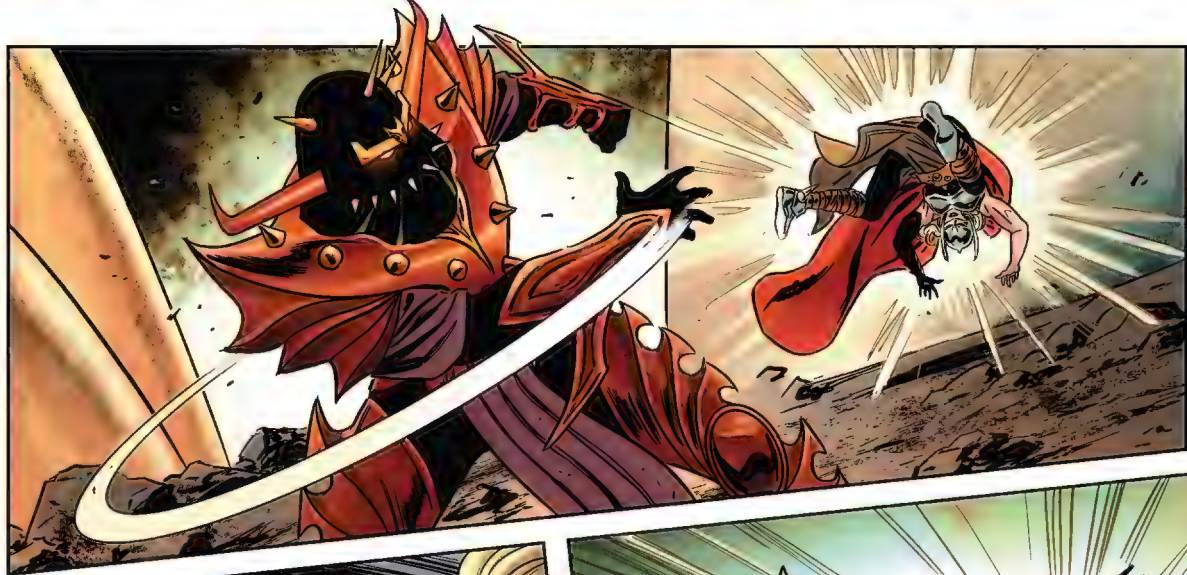
THIS IS
SOLOMON. OUR
PLAN IS OFFICIALLY
OUT THE WINDOW,
PEOPLE. NEW
PLAN...

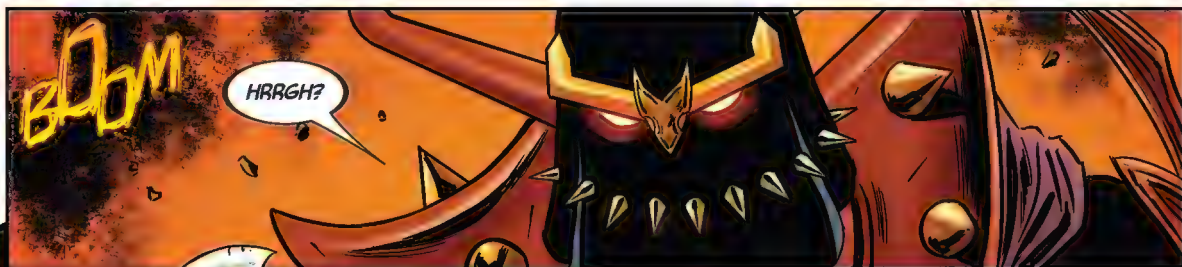


FIGHT
OR DIE.









HRRGH?



COME, SPIKE-FACE WOMAN! WE TRY AGAIN! ONLY NOW WITH DYNAMITE!

GRRRRGGGH!!!
GONNA HACK HER INTO STEW MEAT!

AND ANGRY TROLL!



NAH, STOP! SHE WAS TRYING TO...



MALEKITH! SEND ALL THE BUTCHERS YOU'VE GOT! YOU SHALL NOT KEEP ME FROM MY QUEEN!

WHAT IS THAT ODIN-DAMNED STENCH? DO DARK ELVES ALWAYS SMELL THIS ATROCIOUS?

no.



BUT THE OIL OF THE SVARTALFHEIM SWAMP WHALE DOES.

WHALE OIL? BUT THE DARK ELVES USE THAT FOR...

OH, NO.

SIF TO LEAGUE OF REALMS. CAN ANYONE STILL HEAR ME? BELIEVE IT OR NOT...

"...OUR SITUATION
JUST GOT A LOT
WORSE."

LOVELY
VIEW, ISN'T IT?
I WANTED YOU TO
SEE IT ONE LAST
TIME, MY DEAR.
BEFORE IT'S
GONE.

THOUGH
DON'T FRET...
YOU'LL BE GOING
RIGHT ALONG
WITH IT.

YOU'RE
A FOOL,
MALEKICH.

YOUR MAGIC MAY HAVE BEEN STRONG
ENOUGH TO **BRAINWASH** ME INTO
MARRYING YOU, BUT THE LIGHT ELVES
OF ALFHEIM WILL NEVER SUBMIT
TO YOUR RULE, NO MATTER
WHAT YOU DO TO ME.

YOU'RE RIGHT,
DEAR AELSA. BUT
WHO EVER SAID I
WANTED TO **RULE**
YOUR PATHETIC
PEOPLE?

YOUR
ARMY HAS BEEN
SLAUGHTERED,
YOUR CITIZENS
SCATTERED TO
THE WINDS.

AND WHILE WE'VE BEEN
OCCUPYING THIS LOVELY LITTLE
CAPITAL OF YOURS, MY TROOPS HAVE
PRANK YOUR RIVERS DRY, EATEN EVERY
LAST MORSEL FROM YOUR LARDERS,
AND HUNTED ALL THE BEASTS OF YOUR
FIELDS TO ABSOLUTE EXTINCTION.

YOUR REALM
HAS SERVED
ITS PURPOSE,
MY QUEEN.

MY ARMY
HAS BEEN FED AND
BLOODED. AND NOW IT
MARCHES TO CLAIM
FAR GREATER
PRIZES.

BUT NOT
WITHOUT LEAVING
YOU A LITTLE
SOMETHING TO
REMEMBER
US BY.





AAAAA
AAHHH!!

HA.
I AM LIKING
YOU MORE EVERY
DAY, PRINCE OF
JOTUNHEIM.

WISH
I COULD
SAY THE
SAME.

I SEE THE
QUEEN.

WHAT?
WHERE IS
SHE?

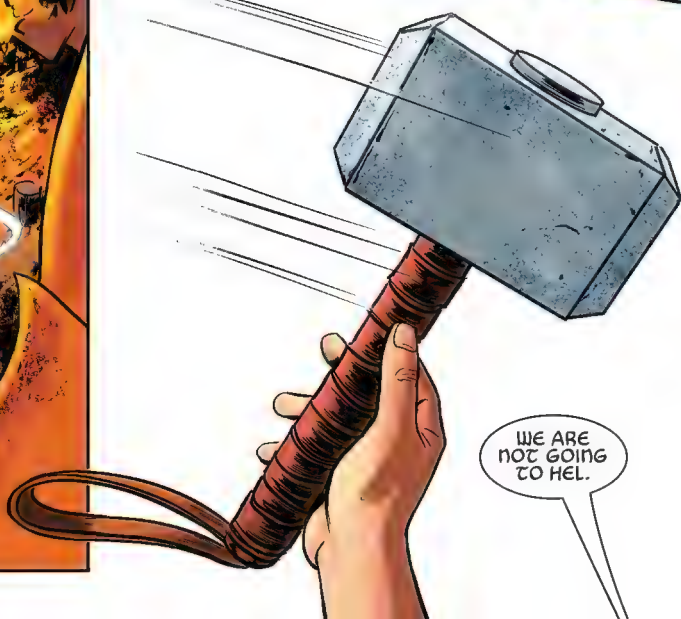
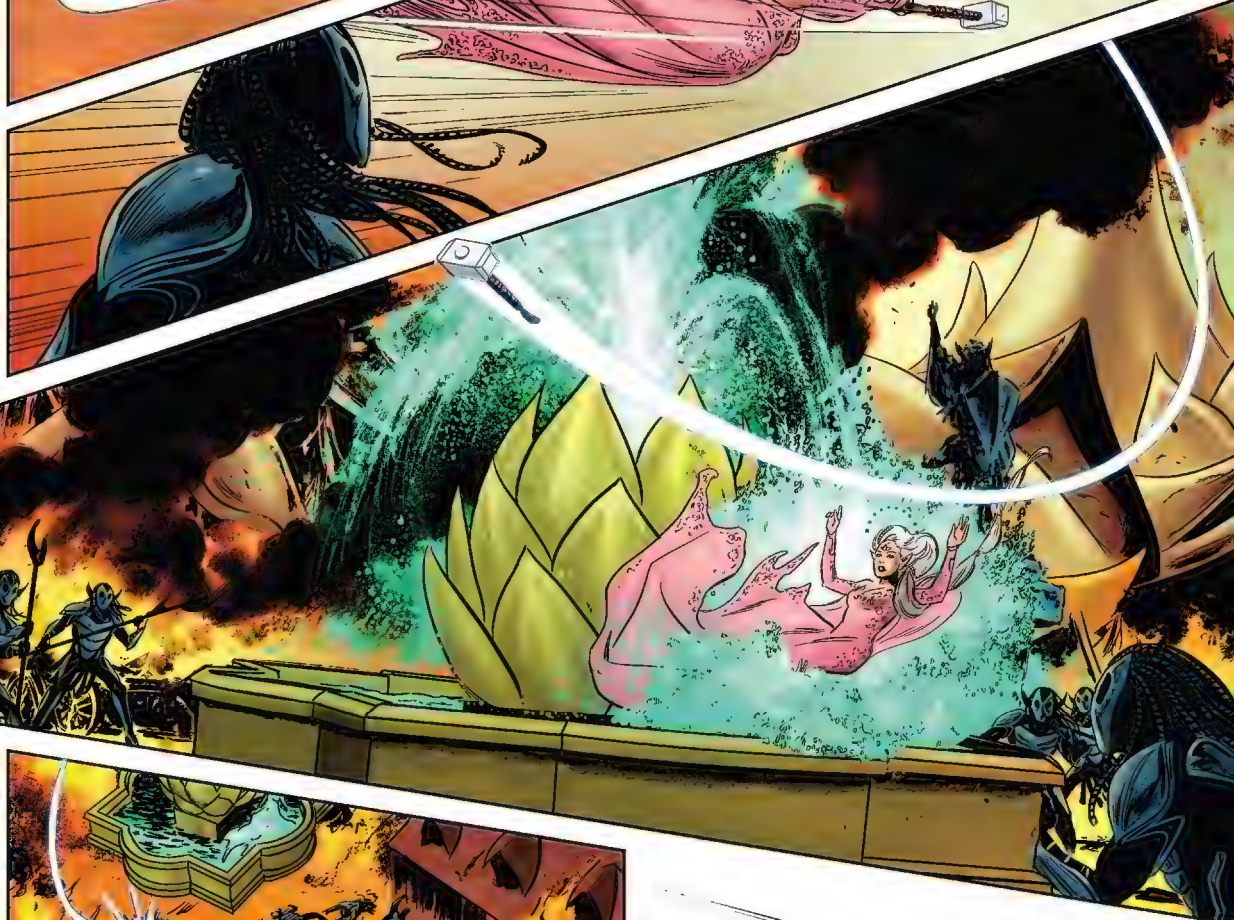
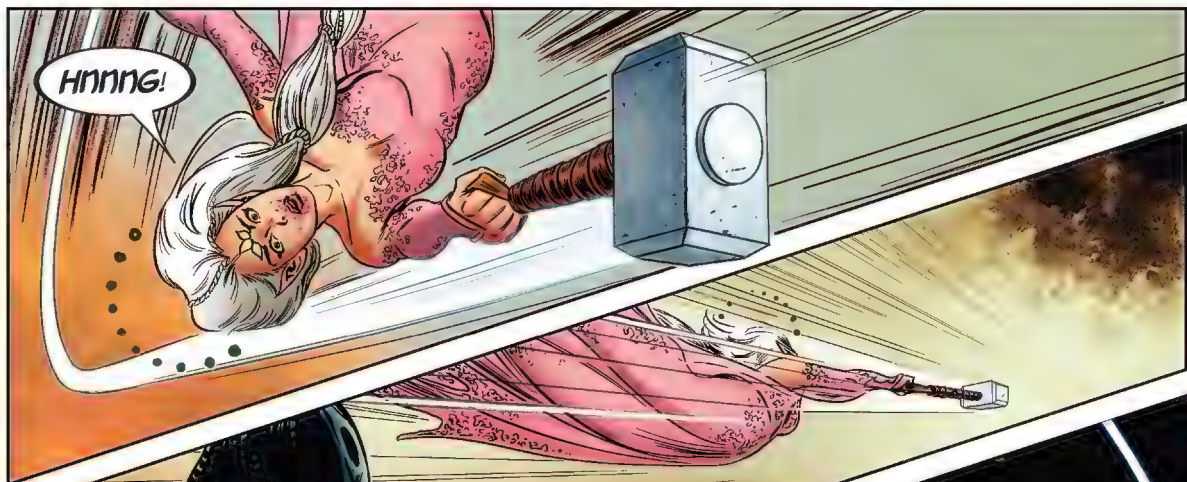
HEADED
THIS WAY.
WITH GREAT
HASTE.

YOU SHOULD
PROBABLY CLOSE
YOUR EYES,
SIR IVORY.

I'M
NOT GOING
TO REACH
HER.

I SUGGEST
WE START
PLANNING OUR
NEXT MISSION:

"RESCUING THE
ELF QUEEN
FROM HEL."







WELCOME
TO THE WAR
OF THE REALMS,
YOU FOOLS.
AND KNOW...

...YOUR
BLEEDING HAS
SCARCELY
BEGUN.

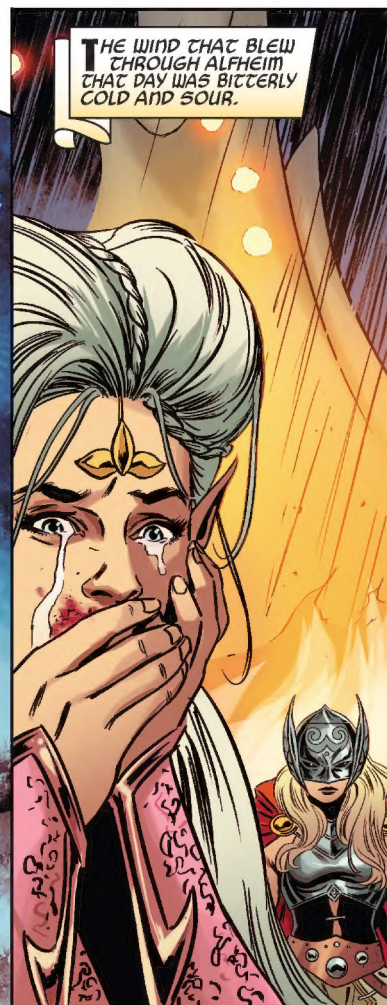
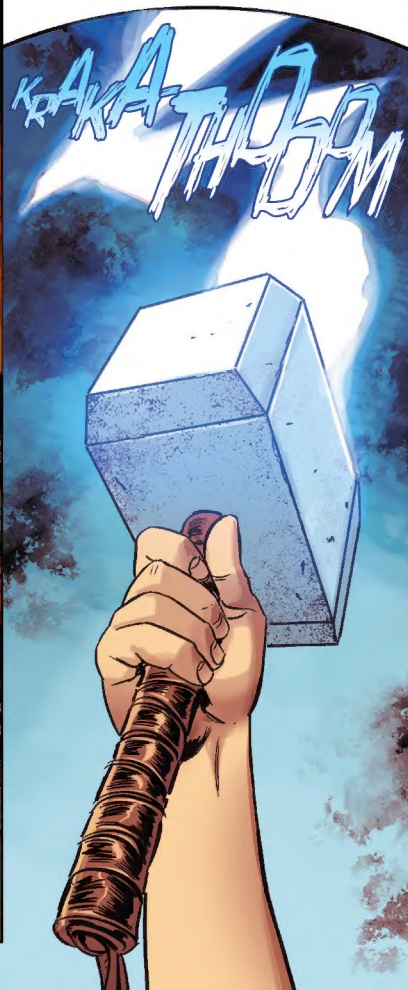


MY QUEEN!
OH, WHAT HAVE
THEY DONE
TO YOU?

THE QUEEN
LIVES. IT WOULD
APPEAR WE WERE
SUCCESSFUL.

EVERYTHING
IS BURNING.
I DON'T THINK
THAT MEANS
WE WON.

YEAH,
ABOUT THAT.
SHOULDN'T
WE...



THE WIND THAT BLEW
THROUGH ALFHEIM
THAT DAY WAS BITTERLY
COLD AND SOUR.



THEY FELT THE CHILL ALL THE WAY IN NIDAVELLIR, WHERE THE DWARVES WERE BUSY FORGING NEW INSTRUMENTS OF WAR.

YOU ARE STRONGER THAN THIS.



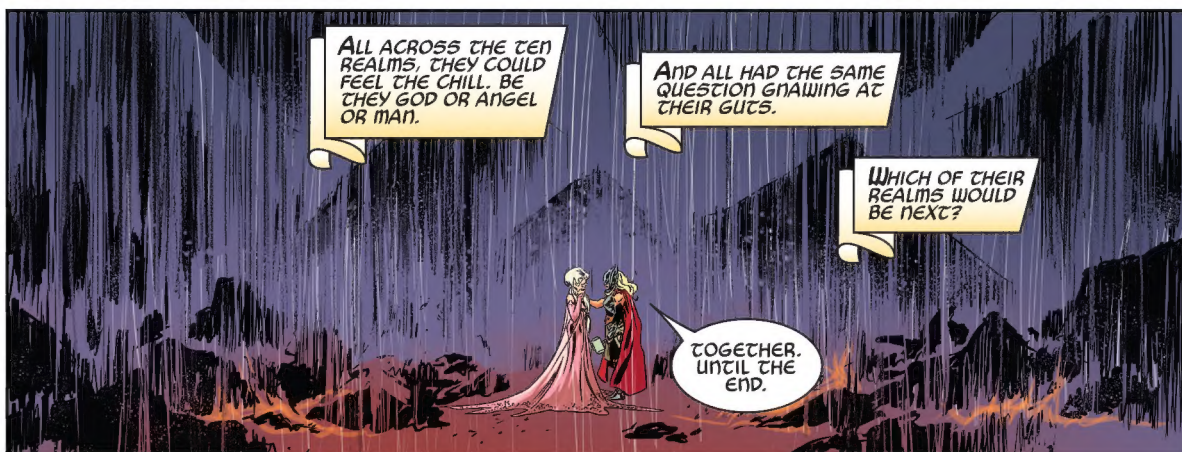
THEY FELT IT IN THE FORESTS OF VANAHEIM, WHERE THE MOST ANCIENT OF GODTREES BEGAN TO CREAK AND MOAN, AS IF IN AGONY.

IN THE HILLS OF JOTUNHEIM, THE MOUNTAIN GIANTS HUDDLED CLOSER AROUND THEIR BONFIRES.

IN NIFFLEHEIM, EVEN THE SPIDERS OF HEL KNEW FEAR.

THIS FIGHT IS FAR FROM FINISHED.

AND WE WILL FIGHT IT TOGETHER.



ALL ACROSS THE TEN REALMS, THEY COULD FEEL THE CHILL. BE THEY GOD OR ANGEL OR MAN.

AND ALL HAD THE SAME QUESTION GNAWING AT THEIR GUTS.

WHICH OF THEIR REALMS WOULD BE NEXT?

TOGETHER. UNTIL THE END.



SOMEWHERE IN THE YAWNING VOID, MALEKITH LAUGHED. BECAUSE THE ANSWER WAS SO FRIGHTENINGLY SIMPLE.

ALL OF THEM WOULD BE NEXT.



**NEXT:
THE ASGARD SHI'AR WAR!**

